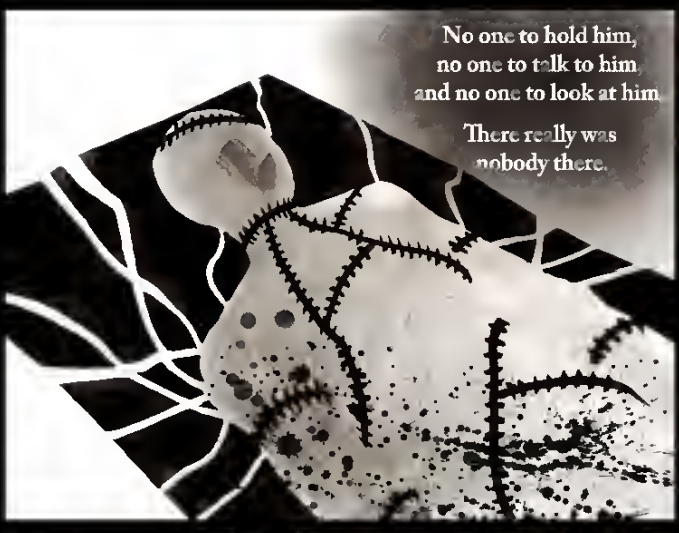
3 years ago.

There was no one around him.



FRANKENSTEIN ~~HORSICK~~

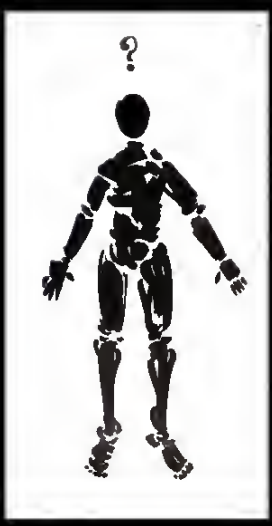
- 08 -

His only joy was satisfying his appetite.

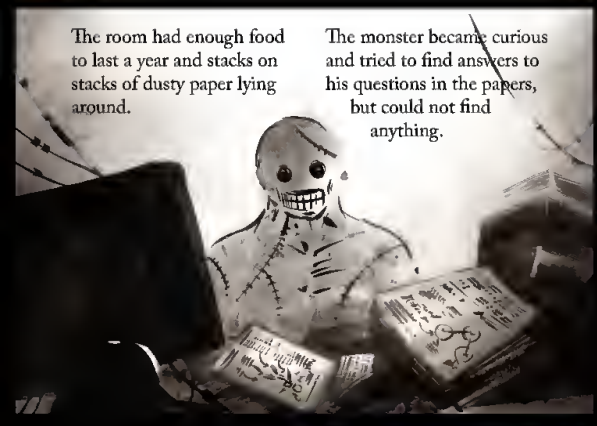
Luckily there was plenty of food around. The monster ate, ate and ate some more.

Despite his constant consumption, there was always ample food around.

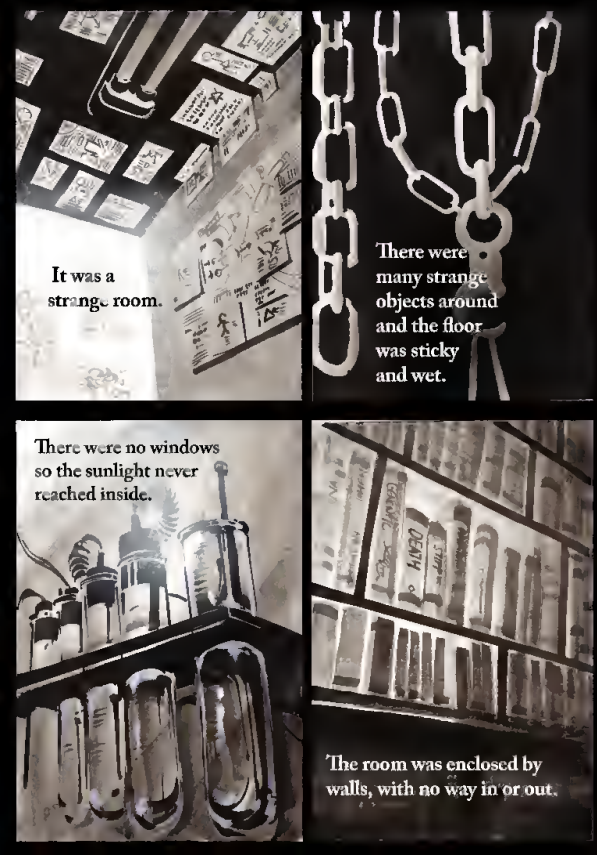
As he continued this lifestyle, the monster began to wonder...



Who am I?


The room had enough food to last a year and stacks on stacks of dusty paper lying around.
The monster became curious and tried to find answers to his questions in the papers, but could not find anything.

The monster couldn't read.
No matter which paper he looked at, he couldn't understand the meaning of its text.
PROJECT REBIRTH
DR. FRANK KARLOFF
The monster examined the room.


It was a strange room.
There were many strange objects around and the floor was sticky and wet.
There were no windows so the sunlight never reached inside.
The room was enclosed by walls, with no way in or out.

The monster soon gave up.

It didn't matter anyway.

There was plenty of food in the room and nothing to bother him.

The monster
was safe here.

Perfectly

Safe.

tapastic

tapastic.com
www.facebook.com/mrnohman

Homesick

Mr. Nohman